The Dawn of Hope

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PRESENTED BY

Mrs J. C. Sharp

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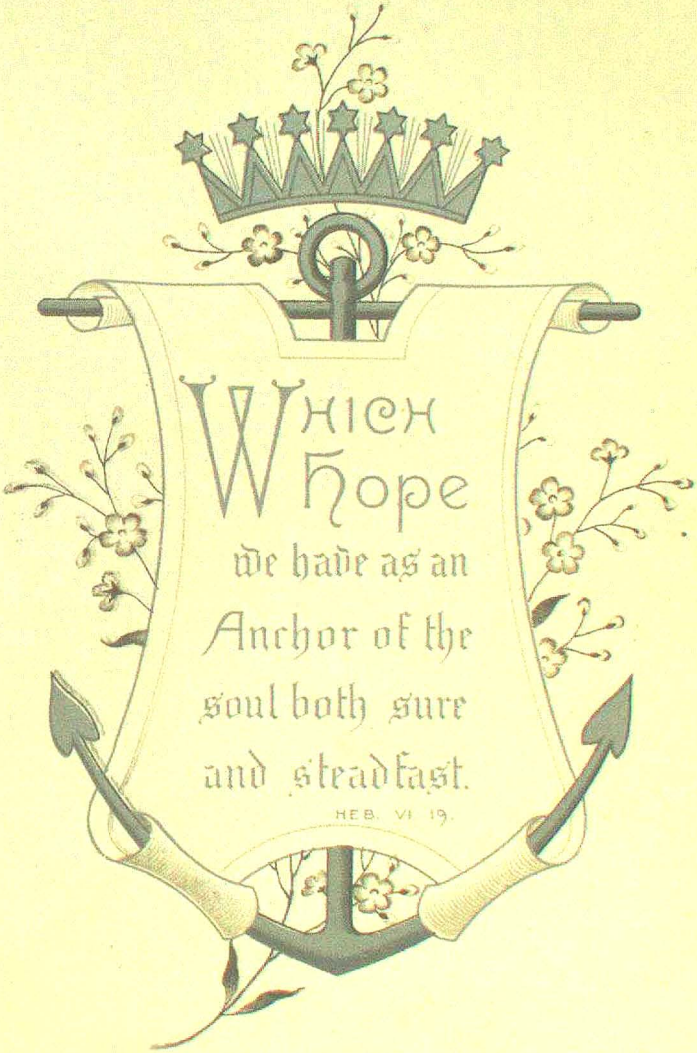
Which Hope
we have as an
Anchor of the
soul both sure
and steadfast.
HEB. VI 19.

30432

The VALLEY of the SHADOW

TILL Easter-morn the Valley lay
Shrouded in shade
Impenetrably deep;
Nor did e'en Saints of old essay
With Terror's King to cope:

But Light illumed the darksome road.
Whose bourne is not
An endless sleep;
The rose-streak pierced the gloom and showed
The Easter Dawn of Hope.

· FAITH ·

HOPE stretches toward the Easter Dawn which clear-eyed Faith perceives.
For Hope and Faith twin sisters are, and each from each receives:
Both die and melt away,
As dawn doth into day,
When glorious sight in open light supplants the need of both.
Faith is the antidote to fear, and quiet entrance makes
Into the very Heaven whence it true existence takes.
The beacon-light of life,
Glowing throughout the strife,
Undimmed by all the mists of Earth, as, rising out of night,
Fires the gold globe at primal hour that floods the world with light.

REST

NOT e'en a quivering zephyr moves the leaf,
No ripplet eddies on the placid mere.
The strifes of Time are hushed:–
So Peace for hearts in throes of aching grief,
So Rest for souls beyond the reach of fear,
When Earth's last foe is crushed.

· DAWN ·

NIGHT on the land, night on the deep!
A dead world wrapt in dreamless sleep!
Now scattered the mists, now banished the gloom,
For Light out of Light decrees their doom,—
'Tis the Dawn of the nightless Day!

The mountain slope, the valley plain,
The restless flood, the surging main
Yield up, at touch of roseate light,
Their dead from prisons of the night,—
'Tis God's command, they must obey!

· VICTORY ·

NO endless sleep, no rayless night,
Now dawns the everlasting light!
The dead arise,
They mount the skies,
Their song, a shout of Victory.

Firm-anchor'd 'mid Time's storms and stress,
Thro' Faith and Hope, they now possess
A tireless joy
Without alloy,
A deathless crown of Victory.

The Angels' welcome sounds on high
The risen Saints exultant cry
In holy strain
With glad refrain
Alleluia! Victory!

To Love Incarnate, God the Son
All praise and glory be,
Who for a race of mortals won
Their Easter Victory!

Thanks be
to God which
giveth us the
VICTORY
through Our Lord
Jesus Christ.
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